SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Original Communications.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Remember Me.

There is a charm of deep power
In Sterchidge's name, by Heaven design'd,
To light affection's darkest hour,
And cheer the weakest, sorrowing mind.
And still through many a rolling year
When drown'd a stranger close to me
By distance made more sweet; we hear
That holy sentence RREMEMBER ME.

'Tis sweet to roam at evening hour,
When memory's sacred spells prevail
To seek with pensive eye the bower
Where last we heard affection's tale.
And when unconscious falls the tear,
The absent friends still list it we see
A voice whispering sweet to hear
That parting prayer —REMEMBER ME!

Still many a better pang, the heart
Through life's dark path is doom'd to prove
But none severer woe impart
Than friendship lost or severed love.
In vain we strive that woe to heal,
In scenes where other joys may be:
We only taste — we only feel
Love's last farewell — REMEMBER ME.

MARION.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Daniel, The Fool:

An Irish Tradition.

BY J. ROSS SNOWDEN.

It is a noticeable, that new youth shrinks ever he see proper to guild those footprints most which don shelter much the scrips sense of (her) understandings." The Curate Rogue

When quite young, I recollect having heard a current tradition, told by one of those strolling beggars who, formerly wandered about Ireland, and whose quaint lore still furnishes themes for the pen of the rambling connoisseur. I have since heard the same tradition mentioned by certain antiquarians, not troubled with the scribbling mania; but have never seen or read it in print.—I have been steered by a gentleman, who lately refreshed my memory on the subject, that I may safely lay it before the public as "an original."

Daniel, the Fool, was the simple-minded son of a poor widow, a resident of the South of Ireland. Though not quite an idiot, his mother she was compelled to call upon Daniel one day to drive the cow to a neighboring fair, in order to pay the rent with the proceeds. Her last injunction to her son was to be certain to get the highest penny in market for the "crayture."

"Yes, yer," mother, said the Fool, "I'm smart enough for that—I partly think I."—And whistling as he went,

"The Hunting o' hare"

he drove on towards St. nahilloh. Daniel had proceeded about half way to the place of destination, when he met a rather suspicious looking countryman [illegible] a gift.

"Well, my fine fellow," said he of the smock frock, "which way now?"

"To Shanahilloh Fair, Dan."

"And what may you be after there?" demanded the suspicious-looking man.

"That's my business," returned Dan.

"Very likely," said the other, "but I'd like to have a more explicit answer."

"To sell my cow, then," answered Daniel the Fool.

"And what d'ye ask for her" enquired smock-frock, eyeing the animal with a critical view.

"The highest penny in market," replied Dan.

"O, that you shall have" cried the man of the smock-frock. "So come along my gossoon, and I'll clinch the bargain."

They then proceeded at a good round pace till they reached the middle of the fair, in Shanahilla. On the way the suspicious-looking customer had cut a long pole.

"Now my lad," said he, sticking a penny on the end of it, and pressing it in the air, "this is the highest penny in market."

"A bargain's a bargain!" cried Daniel the Fool, trembling lest the other should change his mind. "Agrain's a bargain—so give me the penny, and here's the cow."

Daniel, chuckling at the stranger's simplicity, started homeward with all his might and speed. On the road, however, a dog barked at him.

"What d'ye want?" cried the Fool.

"Bow-wow!" barked the dog.

"The loan of a his penny?" suggested Dan.

"Bow-wow" growled Barker.

"The same confound you," cried the Fool, "it'snt that enough?"

"Bow-wow" was the answer.

"Here then, you brute" cried Daniel, throwing his penny at the dog, "take it all!' an' lend cow to ye—be ready to give it back when I call for it!"

With this Daniel went whistling homeward.

"Well!" said the Widow, when her son had arrived at the cabin-door, "what luck, Dan?"

"The highest penny, mother."

"Where is it, my son?"

"Lent it, on the way."

"Lent!" exclaimed the poor Widow, "to whom did you lend it, Ned?"

"To a dog, mother."

"To a dog, you simple brained idiot, and got the money?"

"To-morrow, mother."

Next day Daniel set off in search of the dog. The rabid animal was barking on the steps of a fine mansion.

"Barrant, sir," quoth Dan, pulling his eye lock

"Bow-wow" cried the dog.

"Lend it, on the way."

"Lackaday?" screamed the poor Widow, "to whom did you lend it, Ned?"

"To a dog, mother."

"To a dog, you simple brained idiot, and got the money?"

"To-morrow, mother."

"Why, then, dragged over the body of the dead he goat, and flung it into the hole. He next shovelled away, till it was perfectly covered: when he equally interested to his bed.

Early on the morrow, Dan went to the cabin door and whistled merrily, till a ragged woman appeared on the road.

"Old woman?" shouted Dan.

"Axie?" cried the woman.

"Are you lookin' for yer husband?" demanded the Fool.

"For my what?" said the woman, staring at Dan.

"For ye's husband?"

"I don't know but I am," replied she of the ragged shelter.

"Then," added Daniel, "I partly think I can tell you where he is."

With that the old woman followed Dan into the garden, where the Fool began to dig exactly over the newly-covered hole. In a few moments his spade struck something hard.

"Old woman," said the Fool.

"Axie?" quoth she.

"Had ye's husband horns?—'Cause if he had, I'm afeard, drawing forth the he goat's head—"this is the chap."

"Lackaday!" shrieked the terrified woman, almost frightened into a fit at the long beard, and the cloven hoofs of the goat, "spare me!" And she fled for her life.

"I partly think," muttered the Fool, as he scooped up the earth—"I partly think the thing's fixed?"

It is almost needless to add that during Dan's absence the Widow was not dreaming; for in the merry time of it had the Widow Tracy and her son, with the blessing of health, and the cheer of good

Anecdote.

An incident which happened as Napoleon's funeral procession was slowly peacending up the Champs Elysees, from the Hotel des Invalides, between the two finely-conceived rows of statues represented the Victories, and the great chess-

[illegible] look worthy of creation, as [illegible] bore upon the shoulders of the French priests, carried in the most picturesque and romantic manner, the imperial Napoleon — Just as it reached the [illegible] in which his ashes passed through the Arch of Triumph, a large black eagle ascended in the air, and, soaring thrice over [illegible] remained. The whole crowd, a vast voice, exclaimed, "There comes it of God!" Hardly had the bird disappeared, when a whirlwind sprung up, and in a moment, soaring thrice round the bier, flew off. "There comes the spirit of the Duke afoot!" was the exclamation when the sudden appearance of the strange bird—[illegible] that those birds which [illegible] soar to heaven the sky, while the roar of the hurricane was fully sublime. Now we roar to the heavens: it sunk into a yawning abyss. But I had [illegible] to gaze upon the fearful

The American Monthlies.

From the Knickerbocker for February.

The Gold Bug.

BY EDGAR A. POE.ET.

With storm-darting pinion and [illegible] spring eye.
The Gray Forest Eagle is King of the sky!
On, little he loves the green valley of flowers,
Where sunshine and song chase the lingering hours,
For he hates in those luxury-soft scenes, and soon
He's tripping and [illegible] of the forest.
There the red robin warbles the honey bee hums.
The timid quail whistles, the sky partridge drums,
And of these gentle victims he makes his prey,
Darting from the shock, she shook the waters gallant,
Ly from her hows, emerged from the deinge, and
rolling her tail mane heavily to starboard, soon
more kreated the storm.

We had been a week at sea without meeting a single sail. During this time we had enjoyed a succession of favorable breezes, until within the last few days, when the gale, which now raged, had overtaken us, and driven us out into the Atlantic, somewhere to the northward of the line between the Bermudas and our port of destination. Within the last few hours we had been lying-to, under a close reefed fore-sail and double-reefed main. His dead sweep as nearly when, hark! with a shriek like a hollo and blast beating his rival.

His snake-like neck spread, talons drawn to his breast. With bright golden mail and gay mottled crown,
The Gray Forest Eagle descends down in his flight.
One blow of those talons and the plunge of that beak
Proclaim the stern victor has taken his prey.
From the crag-girded summit, where many hangs its wreath.
He views the wide waters while winking beneath
On a bank of that same hooded hemlock far down,
With bright golden mail and gay mottled crown,
The kingfisher watches, while o'er him he flies,
The flutter back, quick quirking each moment more low
Till, sated with plunder, content and satiated that beak.
His dead sweep as nearly when, hark! with a shriek
Like a hollo and blast beating his rival.
His snake-like neck spread, talons drawn to his breast.
With bright golden mail and gay mottled crown,
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The flutter back, quick quirking each moment more low
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A fitful red glaring, which lighted up the gloom,
Proclaim the storm-demon yet raging afar:
The dark cloud enlarged, and soon gathered more low
And the roll of the thunder more deep and more dread.
Each flash now displayed the [illegible] of the sea,
And on become the logs with a howl from the fair;
The lightning did rest on the vessel with threatening the gloom,
And the bolt immediately with wreck, rattle, and boom
The Gray Forest Eagle, where, where has he gone?
Has the storm-fiend his victim pursued through the deep?
Does the glare of battle scare? Has the terrible blast
Quell the wing of [illegible] a fear-stricken foe?
No, no, the brave Eagle he thinks not of flight,
But he [illegible] the smile of his God on his brow!
To the flash of the lightning his eye casts a glean.
To the shriek of the wild blast he echoes his scream,
As the thunder [illegible] speaks to the Day.
And a clapping of pinions, he's up and away!
Up, up, away, away from the gloomy, dipping pole,
What rocks he the sky-fiend?—He mounts in his flight
The lightning and thunder [illegible] below.
His eye of true vengeance not him, unmarred nor blight
High upward, still upward, he wheels, till he fixes
To bait in the [illegible] the glow of the storm.
The tempest ceases—or with its terrible train,
And the sun again smiles [illegible] the main.
Again smiles the soft tender blue of the sky.
Whited soft-couching cirrus, down-[illegible] more nigh:
The waves grow more shadowy, streaks sparkle and run.

Time seems dead but ripple, but peace not as yet.
For the Gray Forest Eagle is [illegible] his sweep.
The child spied its bain for Vanity's throne sudden bloom.
Decks Mankind's bright plantations, finds fair and a tomb.
Its hue—[illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible]
Still [illegible] after sunshine, still wishes for the cloud!
The green light of [illegible] [illegible] from the wood,
The waves still would court it, trapping across
The [illegible] [illegible] cropping would crush it beneath.
But [illegible] with heart's nutriment, and fostered by
The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
The [illegible] [illegible] it, its head is on high,
Its [illegible] challenge each mood of the storm,
And the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
And the [illegible] from his antlers the velvet down grates
That [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
A trunk of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Its [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Its [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Its

assenting mechanically the orders which he received, and incapable of high original conception.

(To be continued.)

From the National Intelligencer, Extra, March 4, 1841.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

Called from a retirement which I had supposed was to continue for the residue of my life, to fill the chief executive office of the great and free nation, I appear before my fellow-citizens, in compliance with a custom coeval with the origin of the Government, and sanctioned by usage, to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, to the end that all may be informed of the principles which will govern me in the discharge of my official duties. And I deem it to be not only proper, but obligatory upon me, in this the first instance of my official intercourse with those for whom I am to act, to present to them a brief exposition of the principles which will guide me in the administration of the office with the functions of which they have clothed me. Nor can I doubt that this course will be satisfactory to those who have conferred upon me their suffrages, when they reflect that I could have been induced to depart from it by no other motive than a sense of duty.

The broad foundation upon which our Constitution rests as the people of the United States, is the capacity of each and every citizen for self-government. Entertaining this enlightened view of the origin of power, the framers of the Constitution limited the functions of the Executive to a general superintendence of the efforts of others to carry into effect the will of the people, expressed in the fundamental law. Pursuing the same principle, they went no further than was indispensably necessary in providing for the existence of the other coordinate branches of the Government, to define their powers minutely. Hence the Executive power is wholly general, with the exception of a few specific objects made so by the Constitution or by laws passed in pursuance of its provisions. Being thus limited in its nature, and being the repository of but few powers which are not shared by other departments of the Government, the Executive can not, under our form of government, become dangerous to the liberties of the people unless by usurpation. Knowing no source of power but in the will of the people constitutionally expressed, and having no wish but to carry out their fixed determinations, I can not be tempted to exercise any power which is not clearly granted or which may not be fairly inferred as necessary to the full execution of those granted. The genius of our institutions, the nature of our Government, and the objects which it was established to attain, point to the representative system as the great agent in the accomplishment of the general will of the people. Whatever subordinate agents may be employed, the responsibility for their acts should be direct and personal. Those who act under the authority of the people should be responsible to the people, and the extent of their power should be limited. Such are the principles of our system, and they are essential to the preservation of our liberties. Those who would remove the check which separates the different departments of the Government, and thus embarrass the operations of each by the others, would destroy the greatest safeguard to the rights of the people which human wisdom has ever devised for any nation. Those who would engraft upon our system the feature of a permanent executive, or who would increase the influence of the Executive by any means, or who would regard the indirect influence which it may exert through the medium of the great corporations which have been recently established, as a just cause of complaint, do not understand the true principles of our institutions, or desire their overthrow.

Sensible of my own weakness, I place my reliance upon the wisdom of the people, and the assistance of Divine Providence, in the path of duty which I have been directed to pursue. Pledges have been given by me, before my election, which will be found in the records of the country, and which I shall endeavor faithfully to redeem. Upon the foundation of the principles enunciated in those pledges I shall rely for support under all circumstances which may surround me. Actuated by the same motives which induced me to give them, I trust that my conduct will be such as to insure the approbation of my fellow-citizens.

Before proceeding to lay down those principles of action which will be my guide in the administration of the Government, I will take a brief notice of some of the circumstances by which I am surrounded on this the first occasion which has been presented to me of addressing my countrymen. Chosen by the free voice of the people through the medium of an election conducted without any of the influences which have been too often employed to control the freedom of that franchise, I have been called to the high office which I now fill. There have been no heats in the progress of the election to which any unkind feeling could be traced, and I consider myself as having been placed in my present position without any other feeling on the part of my fellow-citizens toward me than a disposition to secure their liberties and promote their welfare. Relying upon the aid of the same kind Providence which has hitherto protected me, and enabled me to bring to my aid the counsels of the wise and patriotic, I trust that I shall be able to fill the measure of my duty to my country without disappointing the reasonable expectations of any portion of my fellow-citizens.

The circumstances by which I am surrounded in the commencement of my official career are indeed well calculated to penetrate me with gloomy forebodings. I succeed to the Presidency after the death of one who had been summoned from his home by the unanimous call of his fellow-citizens to fill the second office in the Government. That call had been preceded by an unusually excited canvass, in which all the passions incident to our nature had been fully enlisted on the part of the friends of the candidates. To civil discord succeeded foreign war, and all the deep and dangerous questions to which it gave birth. Scarcely had these been settled before the public mind was greatly disturbed by inquiries into the conduct of one of the departments of the Government. While all these disturbing causes have in the end contributed to inspire confidence in the stability of our institutions, they have necessarily moved to their centre the political elements, and disposed the people to look with an unusual interest to the conduct of their public agents. Nor has the general prosperity of the country been sufficient to prevent extreme solicitude in the public mind upon the question as to what character of policy the Government will pursue. Fortunately for the country, the opinions of the Executive are not left to conjecture. Long before the termination of the late Administration, my own conduct was subjected to the most searching criticism, and in common with others I was required to give my views of the course which the Government ought to pursue in relation to the most important questions. Those views were given, and have been on all proper occasions since repeated. To those I now refer as containing the principles which will guide me in the administration of the Government. To repeat or to attempt to explain them would be unnecessary, if not improper. I can not, however, withhold the declaration of my unabated confidence in their correctness, and of my conviction that the happiness of the people will be found to depend upon the faithful application to the operations of the Government of the principles which they inculcate.

Deeply impressed with the truth of these views, I shall look to them for instruction in the performance of the duties which have been devolved upon me. I shall endeavor to preserve the Government in the hands of the people, pure and unimpaired, as I have received it. The preservation of the public liberties depends upon the continued ascendency of the popular will, and the capacity of the people to govern their own affairs. Hence it is the highest duty of those who are clothed with authority to regard the will of the people, and to carry it into faithful execution. Entertaining these views, I shall make no attempt to look behind the clear expression of the public will. No private interest, no combination of private interests, shall influence my conduct. For the fulfillment of these views I rely upon the aid of that Divine Power which has hitherto protected me, and enabled me to bring to my aid the counsels of the wise and patriotic. I trust that I shall be able to fill the measure of my duty to my country without disappointing the reasonable expectations of any portion of my fellow-citizens.

The first subject to which my attention will be invited by the posture of affairs is the condition of the currency. Nothing can be more certain than that the public prosperity depends in a great degree upon the establishment of a sound circulating medium, such as shall command confidence at home and abroad, and such as shall secure to the laborer employment and a fair reward for his labor. Recent experience has shown that the country is flooded with a currency not entitled to the confidence of the people, and that the public treasury has been made the receptacle of large sums of money which have been suddenly withdrawn from circulation. Whether the Government should assume the power of furnishing a currency for the country, or whether that power should be restored to the States, or to the people, to whom it originally belongs, are questions which will claim your early attention. Under the present derangement of the circulating medium, the Government is compelled to collect and disburse the public revenue in a species of currency which is not that recognized by the Constitution as constituting the legal tender in payment of debts between the citizens of the different States. The disastrous consequences which have resulted to the country from the exercise of the power by the States of making anything but gold and silver a tender in payment of debts, and the loss which has been sustained by the Government in the depreciation of the currency in its transmission to distant points, are subjects which have already claimed the attention of Congress, and need only be referred to on the present occasion to show the necessity of some action upon them which will secure to the people a sound currency, and to the Government the means of meeting its engagements. Whether this shall be effected by the establishment of a national bank, by the creation of a branch bank in the States, or by leaving the whole matter to the management of the States, future experience must determine. My own opinion has been heretofore expressed to Congress and the country, and remains unchanged. I shall be ready to cooperate with you in any measure which may be deemed necessary and proper to accomplish the desired object. Should you deem it expedient to submit the question to the people, I shall promptly give my sanction to the proper measure for taking their sense upon it. Should you prefer to refer it to the States, I shall be ready to assist in any way which may be necessary to bring about the same result. Should you think that the matter may be safely left to the reason and patriotism of the people, and to the influence which the local governments may properly exert upon it, I shall cheerfully acquiesce in the decision. Should you, however, think that the Government should assume the management of the currency, I shall be ready to concur in any constitutional measure which may be necessary to carry your views into effect. Should you, on the other hand, think that the best currency is that which regulates itself, and that the circulating medium should consist entirely of the precious metals, I shall be ready to concur in all proper measures to bring about a state of things so desirable in itself, and so consonant to the opinions of many of our fellow-citizens.

Among the other duties of a delicate character which the President is called upon to perform, is the supervision of the government of the Territories of the United States. The relation which we bear to the people of the Territories is in many respects a peculiar one. Destined, as they manifestly are, to become members of our great political family, are we not culpably responsible if we neglect any means calculated to prepare them for that relation? Can we, without violating a sacred trust, withhold from them the early benefits of education? Can we deny to them the right of self-government, which is the birthright of freemen, and claim for ourselves the honor of having emancipated the world? Can we, without disappointing the most sacred hopes that have ever been formed in favor of human nature, withhold from them the guaranty of their rights? These are questions which will present themselves to the Executive for his action, and which can not be avoided. Fortunately, the past history of our country has left but little doubt as to the course which is to be pursued. Of all the Territories which have been settled, but one has failed to become a State. Experience has proved that the confidence which was reposed in the intelligence and patriotism of the people was well bestowed. Let us continue to imitate the example in this respect which has been set us, and we shall find that the same happy results will follow. Our duty is a plain one. It consists in affording the means of education, and in assisting the people to prepare themselves for the formation of State governments. This duty performed, and the work is done. The rest may safely be confided to them. Whether they shall form a constitution with or without slavery, whether they shall connect themselves with one confederacy or another, will be their right and their duty, and not ours. We may well trust to their intelligence for a correct judgment in the premises, for on that depends their welfare. Our duty will be performed if we give them an opportunity of judging correctly for themselves. Should they violate the sacred trust, they will be responsible to their God, to their country, and to the world. But we have reason to hope that they will not violate it. Relying upon their intelligence and their patriotism, I feel it my duty to say that they ought to be admitted into the family of States as soon as they have the requisite population for a member of the House of Representatives of the United States.

The condition of the Army will claim your attention during the present session. Circumstances which could not have been controlled have prevented the maintenance of the force which was required by the act of the last session to be enlisted. I refer to this subject now, because I think that the force which was fixed by that act is greatly inadequate to the protection of the extensive interests which are confided to the Army. Independently of the general duty which devolves upon it, it is made the duty of the Army to protect our extensive frontier, and to shield the Indians within our limits from the aggressions of the whites. Experience has shown that this can not be effectually done unless the force be concentrated in large masses. I shall, therefore, feel it my duty to recommend to you to increase the force of the Army by such a number of men as will enable the Department to assign to each regiment a company of sufficient strength to defend the post at which it may be stationed, and to furnish a proper proportion of officers to command them. I am satisfied that the force which will be sufficient for this purpose will not exceed fifteen thousand men.

The Navy is in a high state of efficiency, and in all respects in a condition to render great service. Constituting, as it does, the principal means of defense which we can employ on the ocean, it is to be hoped that the liberal appropriations which have been made for its gradual increase will be continued, and that we shall not only have a force sufficient to protect our extensive commerce in every sea, but that we shall be able to maintain a school for naval instruction, which shall furnish officers for a navy adequate to the protection of our rights on the ocean in the event of war. Presuming that you will agree with me in these views, I shall cheerfully cooperate in any measure which may be deemed necessary to carry them into effect.

Our relations with the Indian tribes have been greatly disturbed during the past year. Principally through the influence of bad men, who have combined them for purposes of their own, they have been induced to look upon the advance of the white population as encroachments upon their rights. Thus misled, they have resisted the constituted authorities, and have committed many outrages upon the persons and property of our citizens. Destitute of the means of purchasing the comforts which they have been taught to consider necessaries, they are constantly tempted to violate the law by the love of gain. Separated from the influence of motives which govern the conduct of civilized man, they are goaded to madness by the cruelties exercised toward their race, and rush into war. Recent experience has shown that the power of restraining them from the commission of outrages upon the persons and property of our citizens is not sufficiently great. Congress will be asked to provide more severe penalties for these offenses when committed within the limits of the States, and to authorize the infliction of the punishment of death upon the Indian who murders a white man within the Indian country. Humanity and good policy both require that this power should be given to the Government. Destitute of the means of purchasing the articles which they have been taught to consider necessaries, they are frequently induced to accept presents from those who are desirous of instigating them to war upon our citizens. Our Government has been in the habit of making presents to the Indians with the object of conciliating their friendship, and of securing their neutrality in case of war with a civilized power. Such presents have been found to be eminently useful, and have generally been made with a view to the interest of the United States, rather than to the wishes of the Indians. Originating in the desire to secure advantages for the country, they have been applied exclusively to national objects. I shall not, therefore, feel myself at liberty to withhold them from the tribes who may be found in hostility to our people, merely because they may be so found. Should they evince a disposition to relinquish their hostile purposes, I shall be ready to avail myself of that disposition to secure peace upon the frontier. Should they continue in hostility, they will be taught that they can not look for support from the Government while they persist in their own destruction.

Our Constitution and form of government can only be preserved by the same forbearance. Our citizens must neither expect nor claim more than the laws have given them, and they must conform their conduct to the high principle that the constitutional majority is to govern. A minority can not be permitted to control the majority, for this would be to change the fundamental principle of our system. Honest differences of opinion will exist, and they are useful when they do not degenerate into factious feelings and conduct. Violence can not be tolerated without destroying the element of self-government. Those who attempt by force to control the will of the majority forfeit their claim to the protection of the principles which they violate. For the abuses of power to which this may lead, there is no remedy but in the patriotism of the people, and fortunately for us, that patriotism has never been appealed to in vain. Strengthened by the consciousness that they are right, the majority will be found certain to assert their power in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, and to punish the guilty with a just severity. Nothing short of this can secure us from the violence which has destroyed other governments. Nothing else can secure us against the violence which is inseparable from the existence of parties. Without intending to speak in any but terms of the highest respect of other governments, I may safely say that no form has been devised in which the great principle of self-government is carried out with more completeness than in ours, and that none has been found so completely free from the danger of violent revolution. Our fathers dedicated it to liberty, and transmitted it unimpaired to us. We are bound to the same duty, and are responsible for the same trust. Solemnly impressed with these views, I enter upon the discharge of the duties which have been assigned to me by the people. I shall endeavor to avoid all sectional feelings, and to recommend and support all measures which appear calculated to secure the common prosperity. If in the course of my administration I shall be called upon to act upon subjects in which the people of the District of Columbia are interested, it will be my duty to consider and treat as entitled to special regard those who have been placed by the Constitution under the exclusive government of the States within which the District is located. Having been born within its limits, having passed nearly my whole life there, and having my family and connections still residing there, I can not be indifferent to the welfare of the District. Its prosperity will be the object of my warmest solicitude, and I shall hope to be able to show that the exclusive power of legislation which has been vested in the Congress of the United States may be exercised for the benefit of the people of the District without violating the principles of self-government which lie at the foundation of our system.

Having been chosen by the free suffrages of the people to fill the office of President for the constitutional term, I have entered upon the discharge of my official duties without solicitation, and with no other pledges than such as are implied in the general principles which I have professed during my political life. Actuated by the same motives which induced me to accept the office, I shall carry into it no other feelings than those which will be necessary to the faithful discharge of its duties. Happy in the belief that I possess the confidence of my fellow-citizens, I shall endeavor to retain it by the faithful performance of my duty. Knowing that my responsibility is to the people, I shall never shrink from any responsibility imposed by the Constitution. Having determined to make no removal of any portion of the public officers except such as may be required by the good of the service, or such as may fail to perform their duties imperfectly or incorrectly, I shall look with confidence to the support of the people, and to the candid consideration of those who may think that they have claims to office. Having no implied obligations to gratify party feelings or personal friendships, I shall be free to select as subordinates those who will most faithfully and honestly carry out the principles, policy, and measures of the Government. Summoned by the voice of the people to enter upon the discharge of the duties of the first office in the country, I have obeyed the call with humility proportioned to a just estimate of the difficulties which surround me, and with a firm reliance upon the aid of that Power which regulates the affairs of nations, and which will assuredly guide the destinies of this favored land.

New Publications.

WRITINGS OF CHARLES SPRAGUE.—1 vol.—*Chas. J. Francis, New York.*—The title is a neatly printed volume, containing the collected writings of Charles Sprague, with his portrait. Such a book has been long called for by the public, but the modesty of the author has hitherto evaded the wishes of his friends. Now, however, that he has at last consented to put forth, to use the words of the editor "only a fragment of his genius," we hope the public will be duly grateful.

The prose articles in the volume, consist of two orations, both of which are elegant productions. The last, however, is the best, however, like in the country.

You no sooner open the volume than you perceive that the author is a scholar, and indeed his productions are characterized rather by a fine taste, than by any striking originality. We need only to cite examples to establish our point. The most celebrated of his effusions is unquestionably the ode, "Centennial Ode," and throughout the whole of this fine production, we are constantly reminded of Collin's ode to the Russian campaign for the same elevation of style, and an occasional similarity of expression, there is a continued imitation of the ode to the Passions, even through the first and last lines of the two odes are the same. Thus the fine effect produced in the latter ode, by marshalling the Passions, in array before us, has induced Sprague in the latter ode, to use the same means of producing his brilliant contrasts between hope, fear, love, despair, &c., in the ode of McLeod. It was introduced in four-story Factories. It has been ascertained that in the number of buildings erected in 1840, in the five wards bounded by Spring Garden, Vine, Broad, Kensington, South-wark, and Moyamensing, will, combined, about equal that of the city proper, thus that its admeasurement in effect that as the American government had secured the arts of its citizens in the Patent Office, which government had also secured the burning of the Caroline, the American government had secured the burning was to be treated as a national insult. He remarked that the case of Mr. McLeod was not connected in the office of the minister at Washington, but in the present state of the negotiation he declined producing the correspondence in the House. To the Resolutions of Inquiry he had been any steps taken for the liberation of McLeod—he should say, decidedly not.

Re-charge of the Carolina.

Mr. Horne alluded to the fact that the American government had not yet made any demand for the burning of the Caroline was removed by the English government, and that no answer had as yet been received. Mr. O'Connell's late life of McLeod was also alluded to, and he wished the House to declare that they would stand by the government in preserving it.

Mr. Hume said he would say a few words on this topic. The general impression in England, even amongst moderate and liberal men, was decidedly against us. The Duke of Wellington was seized with sudden illness in the House of Lords a few days since, but has nearly recovered.

A vote of thanks to Admiral Stopford, Com. Napier, Admiral Walker, and the officers and men employed in the capture of Syria, was moved in the House of Commons on the 5th.

Canada.

The cold weather had got in upon with extreme severity. The papers mention several cases in which persons were almost frozen to death. The cold was actually fifty degrees below zero.

From Paris we learn that the fortification bill had passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 321 to 89. The bill for the fortification of Paris and France had been surrendered a charge of forgery—for discounting the letters on to have been written by the King.

The French authorities of Paris have released the Count de Jarnac from prison, on his giving an engagement to pay on account the other day. The Court at Rome, to which the English correspondent decided against the right to seize and detain.

China.

The overland mail from China arrived on the 6th of February, having left Canton on the 25th of November, from Chusan to the 25th of October, and from Bombay to the 1st of January.

There is no news of importance whatever. It is yet doubtful whether the commissioners have been playing with the Emperor or not. It is said that the disgrace of Lin was merely personal and that Elepoo would have to turn back Pekin. All agree in that the Emperor is determined to put an end to the opium business. The opinion was still at Chusan, where sickness was making fearful ravages, and that the public stores were full of goods for sale duty.

The London Times says that the Ministry will not be in any case disturbed by the vote of the House of Lords on the Corn Bill. The Ministry is confident that the House of Commons will not be in any case disturbed by the vote of the House of Lords on the Corn Bill. The Ministry is confident that the House of Commons will not be in any case disturbed by the vote of the House of Lords on the Corn Bill. The Ministry is confident that the House of Commons will not be in any case disturbed by the vote of the House of Lords on the Corn Bill.

Latest Foreign News.

Arrival of the President, from Liverpool—Its Days Later from Europe—Late News from China—Illness of the Duke of Wellington—Speech on McLeod Case in Parliament—Passage of the Poria Portland Bill, &c. &c.

The steam ship Liverpool Lieut. Roberts R. Navy, arrived at New York on Wednesday morning about 11 o'clock.

She left Liverpool on the 10th ult., but on the 12th encountered a strong gale that lasted 2 days She is a good but not fast vessel. She brings London and Liverpool to the 10th. She has had on board one hundred and fifty-seven passengers.

Her news is of no great importance, the most interesting items in the debate in both houses of Parliament on the case of McLeod. It was introduced in the Commons on the 9th ult. by Lord Stanley, who communicated to the House the answer of Mr. Fox to the letter of Mr. Forsyth, in which he announced that his administration in effect that as the American government had secured the arts of its citizens in the Patent Office, which government had also secured the burning of the Caroline, the American government had secured the burning was to be treated as a national insult. He remarked that the case of Mr. McLeod was not connected in the office of the minister at Washington, but in the present state of the negotiation he declined producing the correspondence in the House. To the Resolutions of Inquiry he had been any steps taken for the liberation of McLeod—he should say, decidedly not.

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Saturday Evening Post.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1841.

☞ REMOVAL.—The Office of the SATURDAY EVENING POST has been removed to the South West Corner of Chesnut and Third streets, where the business of the establishment will be carried on as usual. We shall be happy to see the good-humored countenances of our subscribers at any time.

FAIR OFFERS.

As we intend to keep the front rank, in both periodical literature and periodical embellishments, we offer the following liberal proposals for 1841. Those who wish to commence the year with us, should let us know at once.

For $5 ADVANCE free of Postage, we will forward the Saturday Evening Post THREE YEARS to one subscriber, or to THREE SUBSCRIBERS, for one year.

For $6 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and ONE copy of Graham's Magazine, both decidedly periodical, ENTIRELY ORIGINAL in its literature, and splendidly embellished with original MEZZOTINTO ENGRAVING'S on steel, and colored FASHION'S MONTHLY.

For $7 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and TWO copies of the Magazine.

For $10 cash, current money, we will send THREE copies of the Post and THREE of the Magazine to any part of the United States, or Canada.

$10 will procure FIVE COPIES of Graham's Magazine, separately from the paper. SEVEN COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post.

SINGLE COPIES of the Magazine $3 in advance, or $4 at the end of the year.

To enable any subscriber to the benefit of these LIBERAL AGGREGATE RATES TO BE FIRST PAID, and these terms are allowed to NONE, unless they deal directly with the publishers, or their agents, on the CASH system.

☞ The safest way for subscribers at a distance to send their subscription is to enclose it in a letter, get the nearest Post Master to frank it, and send it to UNCLE SAM'S mail bag, AT OUR RISK. Try it, as we scarcely miss a letter in a year at this office. The postage is but a trifle, and the works are invariably forwarded.

The Smuggling of Letters.

As many of our subscribers take no paper but the Post, it has always been our custom, without departing from our neutrality, to give the most interesting public documents, especially the Message and Inaugural Address of our Presidents, in our columns. We have delayed the Press a day to do this now. A few of our subscribers will receive their paper, consequently, somewhat later than usual, but by this means they will get the Inaugural a week in advance.

We have neither time nor space to comment on the Address in our columns, paragraph, however, relating to the violence of party spirit, and declaring it to be the intention of the present Executive to be above executive faction, and to proscribe none on account of their political opinions, will find favor in the eyes of all intelligent, moderate, and patriotic men of both parties.

We call attention to Foreign News in another column. The debate in the British Parliament relating to McLeod is worthy of note.

Popular Lectures.

We learn that a new course of popular lectures, to be delivered at the Musical Fund Hall, will commence next Thursday Evening. The first, we are informed, will be pronounced by our respected and talented fellow citizen, Thomas Sully, Esq., Subject—by special request—"The Order of the Jesuits." Terms of admission as heretofore.

The Mount Holyoke.

The engines for this frigate, which are being constructed at Mr. Merrick's establishment in Southwark, are at present nearly finished. They will be ready for trial in a few days, and promise in point of strength and neatness to excel any thing of the kind ever constructed in this country.

City News.

A KEEN TRICK.—On Friday week, a fellow using a case of silks standing on Chesnut street wharf, commenced offering a parcel of nearly thirty yards throughout every portion of the globe. There are several chapters on the Alps which are highly interesting. The whole work contains much information. We would call attention particularly to the theory of the deluge of Lake Geneva, and the proofs which he gives even to all travelers, that the lake is slowly filling up, by deposits from the rivers flowing in the same direction, emptying its quiry for his property. Both parties hailed a hackney coach, and ran in a few minutes arrested the negro, who told the same story; with the addition, that he had delivered it at the corner alluded to, and received of a gentleman 12 1-2 cents for patronage. A gentleman that corner immediately made entry. The owner of that shop had called in at his store and charged a quarter-dollar piece to pay the negro, whom he took the case, and jumping into an omnibus proceeded to North Kensington with it in his possession. He has not been apprehended.

BUILDINGS ERECTED IN THE CITY PROPER, in 1840. The total number of buildings erected in Philadelphia within the city proper, during the year 1840, was three hundred and seventy-nine; being but four less than the number built during the year 1839, and 131 more than in 1838. Among the number, besides stores, dwellings, counting-houses, work-shops, &c., are the new Spring Garden Church, 1 one-story Church, 1 one-story Methodist Episcopal Church, 1 one-story Methodist Episcopal Church, 1 one-story Church, 1 one-story Methodist Episcopal Church, 1 one-story Church, 1 one-story Methodist Episcopal Church, 1 one-story

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

[illegible] per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance [illegible] months.

[illegible]masters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed [illegible]. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

[illegible]nts will please endorse their letters with their names [illegible] initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Bank received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Travelling Agents.

☞ JOHN H. THOMPSON, Esq. of Wheeling, Va. has been appointed agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine in the place of R. J. Garwood, deceased. Subscribers at that place, and those wishing to subscribe for either periodical will be kind enough to call on him.

☞ I. E. JAMES is our general travelling agent, assisted by O. H. P. STEM and Seth T. Brooks. Subscribers and local agents upon whom they may call will oblige us by settling with them.

☞ WM. MCGARY is agent for the Post and Magazine at Fayetteville, N. C. Subscribers at said place will oblige us by paying him their subscriptions.

☞ C. W. JAMES, of Cincinnati, Ohio, our old agent is still authorised to collect and receive new subscribers in the States of Ohio and Indiana, assisted by H. M. Lewis and M. Meeker.

☞ D. A. BULKLEY, of Jacksonville, Ill. is the agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine all representations by others to the contrary notwithstanding. We cordially recommend him.

☞ R. G. EASTON and I. P. EASTON for Illinois, Missouri Arkansas, Iowa and Wisconsin.

☞ S. H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON for Kentucky.

☞ W. A. PIERCE, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

☞ J. IVISON, Jr. Auburn, New York, is duly authorised to receive monies due for Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine.

☞ ALANSON BILLINGS, Esq. is our agent for Tennessee.

☞ WM. H. TUTT, Esq. of Versailles, Ky. is our agent, vice JOHN ABERNETHY, Esq. resigned.

☞ L. TOMKINS for the New England States. Subscribers who may be waited upon by the above gentlemen will please liquidate their accounts at once. tf

Financial Record.

New Counterfeit.

Ohio Life Ins. & Trust Co. Cincinnati Ohio. 5's, letter B. pay to O. Lane, dated Nov. 9, 1836, other various dates, signed J. S. Perkins, Cash. W. T. Williams, Prest. Paper flimsy, engraving bad and defective, signatures and filling up badly done and all in the same hand writing.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

			price sold for.	par.
3057	shares	United States Bank,	15a29½	100
636	do.	Girard Bank,	26½a29	50
576	do.	Vicksburg Bank,	3a5¼	100
173	do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R.R	31½a33	50
80	do	Far. & Mec. Bank,	45	50
65	do.	Commercial Bank,	44a45	50
36	do.	North America Bank,	345a352	400
25	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	60	100
23	do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	36½a39¼	100
20	do.	Mechanics Bank,	22a22½	25
11	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	77a80	100
11	do.	Mer. & Man. Bank, Pitts.	40	50
10	do.	American Fire Ins.	90	
8	do	Farmers Bank,	40¼	
6	do.	Reading RR.	20	
2	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	20	50

LOUISIANA BANKS.—A bill has passed the House of Representatives of Louisiana, compelling the Banks of that State to resume specie payments on the 1st of November next, and providing for the liquidation of such banks as may be disposed to surrender their charters.

THE OHIO BANK.—The Bill to create a State Bank with a capital of $12,000,000 and branches, passed the Ohio House of Representatives on the 18th inst. Its fate in the Senate is yet doubtful.

ENGLISH BANKS.—The present circulation of private Banks in England is over $30,000,000, and of joint stock Banks near $20,000,000.

NEW COUNTERFEIT five dollar notes on the Bank of Syracuse, N. Y., have been issued. They are "red backs" and well executed.

The New Bank Bill.

The following is an epitome of the New Bank Bill, introduced into the House by Mr. Hinchman.

SECTION 1st. Suspends penal provisions of Resolutions of April 3d, 1840, until 15th May, 1843.

2d. Authorises the issue of notes of 1, 2 and 3 dollars for five years, amount not to exceed 15 per cent. on the capital paid in. The issue of notes of no kind to exceed 25 per cent. over capital. No post notes under $500, nor for more than 120 days, nor to amount to more than 10 per cent. on all bills issued.

3d. Restricts the amount of total debts and liabilities, and of debts due or becoming due, to double the amount of capital paid in.

4th. Restricts the total amount of investments and advances (except in our State Stocks) to 1-10 total amount of debts and liabilities. No advance, loan or discount to be made on stock or securities (except our State stock) to exceed 2-3 their par, or else their current market value.

5th. Restricts the total amount of loans &c. to directors individually to 1-6 aggregate of loans where the capital is not over $250,000; to 1-8 where not over $500,000; to 1-10 where not over a million; 1-12 where not over two millions; to 1-15 where not over three millions; 1-20 where capital is over 3 millions. Present liabilities need not be reduced more than 12 1-2 per cent in 90 days.

6th. Provides that no Cashier or subordinate officer shall have loans or discount or keep an individual account with or in the bank they are employed by.

7th. Provides that at elections &c., each share up to 50, owned for 3 months previously, shall be entitled to a vote; between 50 and 60 shares, one vote for every 5; over 100 one vote for every 10. No vote by proxy unless the stockholder live at a distance of 50 miles—proxy acknowledged before an Alderman 10 days before election—no person to hold more than 2 proxies—no director or officer to hold a proxy in his own bank.

8th. Provides that directors must hold bona fide in their own right, stock to the amount of $3000 when the capital of the bank is not less than 3 millions; 2000 dollars where it is not less than 2 millions; and $1000 where it is not less than 1 million; $500 where it is less than a million, except in the case of State directors in the Bank of Pennsylvania and Philadelphia Bank, where the ownership of $1000 worth of stock is sufficient, and Columbia Bridge Company where $500 worth is enough. Directors eligible three out of four years—not more than 3-4 to be re-elected for succeeding year except President who is always eligible.

9th. Punishes any false entry in the books of any bank, or the embezzlement of the funds or other property belonging to, or deposited therewith, with fine of not over $5000 and imprisonment not over seven years.

10th. Limits dividends of specie paying banks in all cases to seven per cent. and all profits above seven per cent. to be divided, one half to the use of the Commonwealth, the other half to be invested in State loans, as a contingent fund of said bank.

11th. Limits dividends of non-specie paying banks to five per cent. per annum, and subjects them to a tax of eight per cent.

12th. Requires quarterly returns, in the form therein specified, of the condition of the banks, and the publication thereof in the papers of the proper city or county.

13th. Punishes a refusal on the part of any officer for 30 days to furnish returns, or neglect to publish them, or a violation on the part of any director of any part of this act, with individual liability for all the debts of the bank, and incapacity for holding office in it. Every such neglect or violation a forfeiture of charter. The Court of Common Pleas if in session, or the President Judge thereof, to act according to the resolutions of April 3, 1840.

14th. Repeals conflicting, and prior acts.

A CAPITAL PARODY.—The following is the first verse of an excellent parody on "Restore the dead, thou Sea!" of Mrs. Hemans. It is from the New York Atlas:

> Restore the coals, thou grate!
> [illegible] Peach Orchard back!
> [illegible]—the screen'd—the Liverpool—
> [illegible]autiful—the black!

IMPORTANT DISCLOSURES BY MCLEOD.—A letter from Lockport, dated the 23d ult. states that several gentlemen of that place have held conversations with McLeod lately, in which he disclosed the particulars of a plot which had been formed in Canada, at the time the Caroline outrage was agreed upon, to set fire to Erie, Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, and other towns on the American lines.

HARD TIMES.—Nine demijohns of old Madeira wine were sold the other day in New York, at twenty dollars a gallon, or one hundred dollars a demijohn, and ten more not so old, at ten dollars a gallon. The wine were taken by one individual for family use.

General News.

IMPORTANT RUMOR.—The Inquirer of Thursday, states that a private letter has been received from an intelligent gentlemen in England, from which the annexed is an extract: "There are rumors of war with France. My own opinion is, that we shall have a struggle. The French have never forgiven Waterloo and the occupation of Paris, and never will, until they have again measured their strength with ours. I have lived many years in France, and in many parts of it; and I know the feeling of the people well. An alliance between Russia and France is also spoken of. In the event of such a struggle and between such powers—what part will the United States play? I hope it will be on the side of Old Mother England."

A REPRISAL.—The British steamship James Watt, of the General Steam Navigation Company has been seized at Havre by the French authorities. Some time ago a collision took place at sea between the Britannia, one of the same Company's steamers, and the Phœnix, a French vessel, which resulted in the loss of the latter with a valuable cargo. An action was commenced against the General Steam Navigation Company of London in the Tribunal of Commerce at Havre for the recovery of $120,000, and the James Watt has been seized as security in the event of an award in favor of the owners of the Phœnix.

FROM METAMORAS.—News from Metamoras via New Orleans to the 27th ult., have been received.—Nothing important. The Camanche Indians near Saltillo had stolen 10,000 mules and horses and much other property. Gen. Arista was taking measures for the general defence, and calling on every town and village for their proportion of troops. 2000 volunteers had assembled. President Bustamente's message was read the 1st of January. It is of the common stamp. It was proposed to make Tampico a free port. The Vera Cruz merchants oppose it.

GARDINER SENTENCED.—James Gardiner, the young man convicted of stealing upwards of $1,700 from Mrs. Dr. Ruth Wheeler, was sentenced in Boston on Monday to three years hard labor in the House of Correction. The Court informed him that the $1,400 which had been found in Dr. Shattuck's yard would be considered as part of the stolen property, restored by his friends—but he refused to acknowledge the fact.

FORGER ARRESTED.—Charles Curry, the man who recently passed a forged check on the Ithaca, N. Y. Bank, has been arrested in Wheeling, Va. and $1350 of the money found upon him. The Governor of Virginia refuses to surrender him until the Governor of New York surrenders a certain sea captain, charged with carrying slaves from the former state, and the money is held on the same terms.

OHIO PENITENTIARY.—The number of prisoners received in 1840 was 137—number in prison at that time, 488. Only 230 were at all educated persons; the mass being very ignorant. Among them 126 were intemperate, and 222 temperate drinkers, and 125 abstinent. 225 were married persons, and 250 were single. 262 had attended Sunday Schools.

STRABISMUS.—A new method of curing the deformity of squinting has been discovered, which obviates the necessity of an operation. Mr. Curtis, who lately visited the hospitals of Vienna, Berlin, Prague and Dresden, for the purpose of witnessing the surgical experiments, is the author of the invention.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, BOSTON.—The entire cost of the United States Hotel at Boston, has been $197,000. The company who commenced were unable to finish it, and it passed to a new company for about one half its cost. The new company finished it, and placed in it furniture to the amount of $25,000.

FRANKLIN BANK.—A Baltimore paper states, that a bench warrant has been issued for the apprehension of James L. Hawkins, late Cashier of the Franklin Bank, who is at present in Frederick, Md. The Grand Jury have returned a bill against him for abstracting $100,683 78 from the Bank.

O'CONNELL IN DANGER.—A late letter from London mentions a report that a plot had been formed, by some of the political opponents of O'Connell, to assassinate him. In consequence of this rumor, the agitator deemed it prudent to travel under an assumed name, on his way to Belfast.

ANOTHER ELECTION IN MAINE.—The Hon. George Evans has declined accepting the office of Representative in Congress, from the Kennebec district, having been since chosen United States Senator. The Governor has appointed the third Monday in March to supply the vacancy.

A DESPERATE VILLAIN.—A man named Conrad, who was committed to jail at Maysville a few days ago, for robbing a passenger on one of the river boats, set fire to the prison during the night and perished in the flames. He threatened to release himself when arrested.

ACQUITTED.—J. K. Martin, of Baltimore accused of having committed sundry illegal acts while acting as agent of the Post office on one of the Southern routes, has been acquitted of all criminality. Dr. A. Nelson was the special agent of the department in making the investigation.

VICTIM OF IMPOSTURE.—The son of Mr. Bradley, of Dansville, N. Y., who was a short time ago frightened into fits, by a strolling beggar who pretends to be afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance, died of that disease on the 13th instant. He was nine years old.

CATHOLIC BISHOPS.—Papal Bulls have been received from Rome, appointing the Rev. Richard Whelan, Bishop of Richmond, Va., and the Rev. John J. Chance, President of St. Mary's College, Baltimore, first Bishop of the new See of Natchez.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—Mr. W. Whitehill, committed suicide a few days since, by drowning himself in the river near Marietta, Pa. His store had been burnt out a short time previously, but his friends were preparing to re-instate him in business.

WHO LOSES!—There are outstanding at the present time $750,000 of the notes of the old United States Bank, most of which are supposed to be destroyed, as they have almost entirely ceased to make their appearance for redemption.

THE STEAMER MISSOURI, now in progress at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, will be ready in June or July, and is to be furnished with eight ten-inch Paixhan guns, two of which will be mounted on swivel carriages on the forecastle.

WESTERN BUSINESS.—Trade with the west is reviving and bids fair for the coming spring. About 150 wagons well laden with merchandise, arrived at Pittsburg last week, from New York, this city, and Baltimore.

FRENCH POLICY.—The French Government is engaged in re-establishing or tolerating gaming houses in Paris, in order that the gamblers may rather leave their money in the French Capital, than carry it elsewhere.

FIRE AT CHICAGO.—Another fire occurred at Chicago, Ill., on the morning of the 13th instant. Two storehouses were entirely destroyed, and another much damaged. Loss about $2,000, mostly insured.

FIRE IN PORTSMOUTH, VA.—The warehouse of Amdon, Graham & Co. in Portsmouth, Va., and several adjoining frame buildings were destroyed by fire on Thursday night. Loss about $6,500.

DREADFUL DEATH.—An aged lady, mother of Mr. Henry Ihmsen, was burned to death in Monongahela city, on Saturday last, by the clothes of the bed on which she slept taking fire.

OUTRAGE.—A mulatto, named John Stewart, about 22 years of age, has been committed to jail in Baltimore, charged with an assault and outrage on a white girl only 14 years old.

ENCOURAGING NATIVE GENIUS.—The Boston Athenæum has ordered a copy in marble of the statue of Orpheus, lately modelled by Crawford, the American sculptor, at Rome.

NATIONAL DEFENCES.—The city Councils of New York have passed Resolutions calling the attention of Congress to the defenceless condition of our frontier and seaboard.

PRINTERS AT A PREMIUM.—The Presiding Judge of the Louisiana Supreme Court, and the Attorney General of the same State, are both printers.

A NUISANCE.—The Augusta Chronicle states that the Grand Jury of Bibb county, (Ga.) have presented the Monroe Railroad Bank as a nuisance.

LONDON FASHIONS.—Velvet is the favorite material now among the "fashionables" of London, whether for bonnets, paletots or dresses.

SEVERE SENTENCE.—Bostick, the mail robber, convicted at Columbus, Ohio, has been sentenced to imprisonment for thirteen years.

NAVAL.—The United States ship Marion was afloat and perfectly free from water at Rio Janeiro on the 23d December.

THE SUGAR CROP OF LOUISIANA, it is said will not yield more than 80,000 hogsheads; last year it produced 125,000.

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION.—*Destruction of Mayaguez, P. R., by Fire.*—By the Wallace, Capt. Hatch, at New York, we learn the distressing intelligence that on the 20th of January last, the town of Mayaguez, P. R., consisting of six hundred buildings, was totally destroyed by fire. It broke out at nine o'clock in the morning. Great confusion prevailed among the inhabitants. Very little property was saved. The seamen of the vessels went to the assistance of the inhabitants and saved what they could. The Americans were the most fortunate. The loss by this fire is estimated to have been from two to four million dollars.

STEAMBOAT SUNK.—The steamboat Swan, one of the New Brighton and Amboy ferry boats, ran on the rocks, on Saturday morning, in the fog, off New Brighton. The boat sunk in two minutes—but no lives it is believed were lost. Some of the passengers escaped through the sky light. All of them to the number of fifty or more, were taken back to New York by the steamboat from Staten Island, at least as many of them as could afford to pay fifty cents for the favor, for the captain (his regular fare being only 12 1-2 cents) only *quadrupled* the charge to the sufferers!! The brute should be horse-whipped.

CIVIL WAR IN NEW GRANADA.—Fifteen out of the twenty provinces of New Granada have revolted from the Central Government, and declared in favor of a Confederation. The whole country is again involved in civil war, both parties having levied troops to enforce their demands. Bogota being the capital, the adherents of either side were rallying in its vicinity, at the last advices, and it is probable have settled the dispute before now. If not, the province will be the scene of a protracted and bloody tragedy.

RATHER TOUGH.—The Boston Herald says that a wealthy maiden lady of that city sent a jewelled ring, worth $250, to a confectioner who is preparing a mammoth cake for the 4th of March, to have it baked among the plums, pledging herself to marry the gentleman who purchases the pound slice which may contain it, provided his character stands fair. We would not object to a slice of the cake, but we can't swallow the lady part of the story.

ANOTHER ROWDY LEGISLATOR.—A member of the Maine Legislature a few days since made a brutal and cowardly assault upon one of the doorkeepers, for permitting a gentleman to pass out contrary to the rules. He was soon afterwards taken before a Magistrate and fined $10, and the costs, for the outrage. He should be expelled from the House, and banished from society. A law-maker who turns law-breaker is unworthy of the title of "citizen."

THE CHARTISTS.—A letter has been received in England by the family of Frost, one of the transported Chartists, in which he states that no punishment whatever, has been inflicted upon himself or his confederates, but that they have been employed, since their arrival at Van Dieman's Land, in the government offices at Port Arthur.

FIRE AT MILLVILLE, N. J.—Last Tuesday night the dwelling house of Robt. Jordan, Esq. was entirely consumed by fire. The house was almost new, and the loss is serious. Mr. Peck, the Presbyterian minister, boarding there lost nearly all his books, papers, &c. The fire supposed to have originated from a *small furnace.*

WABASH TREATY.—The treaty lately made with the Miami Indians, at the forks of the Wabash river, Indiana, has been confirmed by the Senate of the U. States. By this treaty the Indians give up all title to about 500,000 acres of land in that State, and agree to emigrate beyond the Mississippi.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.—Last Thursday in Bristol Co. Mass. at the Calico works, as a boy was wheeling a barrow loaded with cloth past a dash wheel, the barrow turned, the boy slipped, fell upon the wheel and was crushed in the most shocking manner. He lived but a few minutes.

PROMOTIONS IN THE NAVY, *by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.*—The following named Passed Midshipmen to be Lieutenants:—Robert E. Hooe, from 7th December, 1840. Jas. M. Lockert, from 21st December, 1840. Wm. T. Muse, from 29th December, 1840.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENTS.—The young men of Buffalo, N. Y., are making vigorous efforts to promote the cause of Temperance. A society was organized in that city on the 10th inst., which was immediately joined by one hundred and forty-three of the most respectable citizens.

WRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The schooner Evelina, Capt. Ashley, which left Norfolk on the 19th inst. for York River was capsized on that afternoon in a squall which struck her about the mouth of York River and all hands were lost.

DEATH OF JUDGE BARBOUR.—Judge P. P. Barbour, of the Supreme Court of the United States, was found dead in his bed, at Washington, on the morning of the 25th inst. He was a native of Virginia and highly esteemed for his learning.

CHANGEABLE CLIMATE.—The Boston Mail says, the weather has been so variable of late, that it is hardly safe for ladies to go into Washington street, without a boy to carry a cloak and a fan, to guard against either extreme.

[illegible]

Political Intelligence.

[illegible]

Married,

[illegible]

Died,

[illegible]

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life.
That gives it all its flavor.

Jeffersonian Clarion's nasty item.

This celebrated piece of poetry, to which so much attention has been called of late, we give below. Laugh while you can:

Near Springfield Mountain there did dwell,
A comely youth, I know him well.
Lothenian Clarion's only son,
His father's pride, nigh twenty-one.
One day this young man did go
Down to the meeting for to mow.
He bade's mower half down the field.
When a nasty snapper bit his heel
And when he felt the varmint bite,
He raised his scythe, with all his might.
And fetched such a deadly blow
As quickly laid the snapper low.
He took the serpent in his hand,
And straightway went to Molly Brand.
Saying Molly, Molly, here you see,
The pizen snapper what bit me.
Now Molly had a rosy lip,
With which she did the pizen sip.
But Molly had a rotten tooth,
And quickly pizen'd were they both.
They laid them down upon the bed,
Where they both quickly di-ed.
Their bodies were all speckled o'er,
With the colors which the serpent bore.
When this young man gave up the ghost,
To Abm'ham's bosom he went post.
A saying had no up he went,
Oh! crust, crust no-ut post.

GOING TO CONGRESS.—Pardon Jonas Eng, comes out in the New Orleans Picayune for Congress—in the following style, with a good bit, at the politicians of the day. I must go to Congress—*en ratlin*'—it want do to be here doin' nothin'. I want you to hash me. Here's my ticket :—

For Congress—from the fust voonet deestrick in Lusyanne. Pardon Jonas Eng, son of old Mister Jonas of the Bend. Mister Jonas possesses an illetrit and free, and founded on the principles of Washington—Jefferson—Jackson—Clay—Webster and Harrison. Mister Jonases opinions about the banks is well known all the same that there pinions of Mister Jonas will match up, one side of the other, like a pair of mules. Mister Jonas is therefore himself on that subject till he sees which way the cat is goin' to jump. Mister Jonas will go for the fust Bank that is for the good of the people's case, and he wants to be the representative of the people's case, and he wants to be the people's man. Mister Jonas will go in for all the Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Germans, and all the nations been and brought up in the United States.

There—I guess that will do in the start on—Mistress Jones sends her compliments, and says that she has got twenty or thirty strings of dried pumkins—that, perhaps, that you ever saw once—and she has got near about half a bushel of dried huckleberries, to. Want you come and see us? You bring your pony along with you—I guess we'd have room for it in our settin room.

Your ever lovin' friend,
PARDON JONES.

A SHARP CUT.—One day a shrewd son of the soil was sent to the house of a Yorkshire farmer upon his master's business, and, as the good old custom goes there, he had what is called a hearty drinking set before him; but still one part of the refreshment was a puzzle for Lubs, being different from any thing he had ever seen before—namely, a whole Dutch cheese. He began to eat it as Lubs was at no small loss to imagine; the master, however, popping in just at the moment, Lubs, in a tone of apparent simplicity, said, "It's vary like a foot-ball this, mester; wherriver am a to cut it?" "Cut it?" who, exclaimed the farmer, in the midst of a hearty crack of laughter, "cut it where you like, my man." "Wha, then," responded Lubs, with a smile, and putting the cheese under his arm, "a'll cut it at hoame, if ye please, and instinct to love one another."

ANAGRAMS.—These quaint pieces of wit used to be in great request in old times, and it was supposed that some of the strange twistings of names had an analogy to the character of individuals. Some of them are very curious. D'Israeli in his Curiosities of Literature tells a great many queer stories about them and their uses. Among the most singular of modern specimens of this kind of wit is the transposition of Her most Gracious Majesty Alexandrina Victoria:—*de facto regina*—*per-sonne Radical Minister.* Another example, the applicability of which all the world will allow, is His Grace the Duke of Wellington—*Well fought, no degrees to close.*

NOT SO STUPID.—A young couple at Paris, lately going to the Mayor to have the civil ceremony of marriages performed, the young lady, in saying out of the carriage, entangled her lace dress in the step, and tore it. "How stupid," exclaimed the gentleman. The lady took no notice of the ungodliness, and being thus wound into the Hotel of the Mayor. But once being asked whether she consented to take the gentleman present for her husband, she replied, "Not so stupid:" which was the only answer that could be obtained from her.

HALL'S SATIRE.—Disgusted on one occasion, by the egotism and conceit of a preacher who, with a mixture of self complacency and impudence, challenged his admiration of a sermon, Mr. Hall, who possessed strong powers of satire which he rarely learnt to repress, was provoked to say "Yes, there was one very fine passage in your sermon, sir." "I am rejoiced to hear you say so: which was it?" "Why sir, it was the passage *from the pulpit* into the vestry.

EMOLUMENT.—A haughty general, who had risen from obscurity, reviewing his troops, took notice of a man in the ranks who was extremely dirty. Going up to him, he said, "how dare you, you rascal, appear on parade with half your face covered with ink?" "Please, your honor, to be aware I have died," answered the man, "but then your honor's mother was a sweller woman."

MAIDEN OF RESPITEMENT.—"Madam," said a druggist the other day to a lady who was examining some Cologne, "I assure you it is an excellent article, and if you will condescend to appreciate the extreme extension of your profusion to the unclosed orifice of the bottle, you will perceive the truth of my assertion.

GARRICK'S WIT.—Garrick having a green-room wrangle with Mrs. Clive, after listening to all she had to say, replied, "Madam, I have heard of terrier, and brimstone, and know the effects of both: but you are the cream of one and the flower of the other."

AUTHOR.—A dull writer boasting of his power of criticism, some persons remarked:—" No one can doubt your sagacity, for you can discover wit in your productions, whereas no other person does."

A WISE RESOLVE.—" It is a most just faculty of men of enterprize, that they attempt two much. They should remember that he is a great hunter who catches some, not all."

FOR YOUNG HOUSE-KEEPERS.—Sausages stuffed with cut tail and tender loins are an excellent article for a young couple just going to housekeeping.

GOOD ADVICE.—Never take an umbrella into the street when rain is falling. It is quite a common custom to do so, and the article is sure to get wet.

AN IRISH RULE.—" I wish," said a son of Erin, " I could find the place where men don't die, that I might go and *end* my days *there*."

READ YOUR.—It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to receive instruction—the most intelligent sometimes stand in need of it.

WELL KNOWN.—For particulars see SMALL BILLS," as the bank president said when they asked why his institution failed.

QUERY.—Why is a broken rope like an old road? Because it wants to be spliced.

A Leap Year Story.

Popping the Question.

"But why don't you get married?" said a boarding girl, with a laughing eye, to a smooth faced, but unwedded young youth, who blushed up to the eyes at the question.

"Well, I——" said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes upon vacancy with a pleased and foolish expression.

"Well, go on, you what?" said the fair cross questioner, almost overwhelming the unlucky novice in the young man. "How just tell me right straight out, you what?"

"Why, I—O, pshaw, I don't know?"

"You do, I say you do now, come, I want to know."

"O, I can't tell you"——

"I say you can. Why you know I'll never mention it, and you may tell me of course, you know for haven't I always been your friend?"

"Well, you have, I know," replied the beleaguered youth.

"And I'm sure I always thought you liked me," went on the maiden in tender and mellow accents.

"O, I do, upon my word—you, indeed I do, Maria," said the unsophisticated youth, very earnestly, and he found that Maria had unconsciously placed her hand in his open palm.

Then there was a silence.

"And then—and, John!" said Maria, dropping her eyes to the ground.

"Eh! Oh—well?" said John, dropping his eyes and Maria's hand at the same moment.

"I'm pretty sure you love somebody, John, in fact," said Maria, assuming again a tone of raillery, "I know you're in love, and John why don't you make me all about it at once?"

"Well, I"——

"Well, I! O, you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?"

"O, it aint because I'm afraid of anything at all, and I'll—well now Maria, I will tell you."

"Well now, John"

"I——"

"Eh?"

"I——"

"Yes."

"I am in love:—now don't tell—you wont, will you?" said John, violently seizing Maria by the hand and looking in her face with a most imploring expression.

"Why, of course you know, John, I'll never breathe a word of it—you know I wont, don't you, John?" This was spoken in a mellow whisper, and the cherry lips of Maria were so near John's ear when she spoke, that had he turned his head to look at her there might have occurred an exceedingly dangerous collision.

"Well, Maria," said John, "I've told you now, and so you shall know all about it. I have always thought a great deal of you, and——

"Yes, John, *dear* I would."

"I am sure you would do anything for me that you could"——

"Yes, John, *you know* I would."

"Well, I thought so, and you don't know how long I've wanted to talk to you about it."

"I declare, John, I——you might have told me long ago if you wanted, for I'm sure I never was angry with you in my life."

"No, you wasn't; and I have often felt a great mind to, but"——

"It's not too late now you know, John."

"Well, Maria, do you think I'm too young to be married?"

"Indeed I do *not*, John: and I know it would be a good thing for *you* too, for everybody says the easiest young men are married the better, when they are *so* quiet and inclined to love one another."

"That's just what I think; and now, Maria, I do want to get married, and if you'll just"——

"Indeed I will. John for you know I was always partial to *you*, and I've said so often before back."

"Well I declare I've all along thought you might object, and that's the reason I've been always afraid to say"——

"Object! no, I'd die first; you may ask of me just anything you please."

"And you'll grant it?"

"I will."

"Then, Maria, I want you to pop the question for me to Mary Sullivan, for"——

"What"

"Eh?"

"Do you love Mary Sullivan?"

"O, indeed I do with all my heart?"

"I always thought you was a fool."

"Eh?"

"I say you're a fool, and you'd better go home, your mother wants you." O, you—you *you sir*, exclaimed the mortified Maria in a shrill treble, and she gave poor John a slap on the cheek that sent him reeling. It was mondey, and yet John declares he saw myriads of stars flashing all around him, more than he ever saw before in the night time—Four Maria.

Started told her love,
But not sufficient, alas, a word for that,
Free on her demeanor came.

Thus also, how often are the germs of young affection cast away! For it is but too true, as David Crockett beautifully expresses it, Time

"The course of true love never did run smooth!"

—*N. O. Picayune.*

Transcendentalism.

The N. Y. Knickerbocker time wittily takes off the following *Orphic Sayings* of Mr. Alcott, one of the tremendously not understandable contributors of the *Dial*.

BREAD.

"Foods and blind! not bread, but the lark of it is a God's high enjoyment. Wouldst enter into life? Beg bread then. In the kingdom of God are love and bread consecrated, but in the realm of mammon, bread appears with sin, and truth as a starveling. Yet praised be God, he has bread in his cake which mammon knows not of!"

We waste, says the Editor, "even contempt upon such inane trash as these." "Orphic Sayings." A friend has pencilled an uninspired sample on the margin of one of our "Dial" pages, which is worth transcribing. Mr. ALCOTT must look to his laurels:

"Ever the true Petty fact-stitcheth. Friend ship, entertwining with love, evolves its adhesive symptome in the life actual. In the true wisdom, Petty only is potent, pure-containing. Flour paste is derivative, merely. Only the knowl Eadgi elicits the epidermis adherence. Plaster is dead. Pure natural. Fluctuation is the true wisdom Trade. 'Rit' is the measurem ' 'Won't stick.' Mind is the mensurem. of quality, evolving the current entirety of Free practical."

HISTORICAL.—Francis first, King of France, and Henry eighth, King of England, being at issue, the latter resolved to send Francis an ambassador to say fiery and threatening words.—He made the appointment of Richard Pace, to whom he had great confidence. This Bishop said it would be placing his life in too great danger, to a King so haughty as Francis first, "I'll warrant that," said the King—" if the King of France should do such a thing, I would cut off the heads of many Frenchmen, here in my Kingdom." "I believe you my Lord: but which of those heads would fit so well upon those shoulders as this?" touching his own head as he spoke.

DISCRETION.—We reasoned with an inebriate a few days since on the vile habit he had of drinking spirits. "Why," he said in reply, "water is dangerous, very dangerous—it drowns people; and then it rusts the iron hoops of our heads, and then, too, it makes that infernal mean thing Uncle always blowing a feller up."

CONSIDERATE.—Why is a lady walking before a gentleman, like the latest news? Because she's in advance of the mails.

A MAN OF DISTINCTION.—One who makes his wife kindle the fire.

An Irish Love-Letter.

To Mrs. O'Driscol, Wonderfully, Ireland—My Dear Judy—Before I write this letter at all, I will be after telling you that I can alive, which I hope you'll be when this reaches you, and if it is like you are a darling, I'll be after died. I can write no more and save postage. I landed in this city a few days before I arrived, and to be sure I was bothered to find myself at home in a strange country, for every body knew me; every people I never saw, swore to my face. Sure, I'll be after spinning you a bit of history of this country, for the like of liberty, as they call it, where children are free before they are born—Well, then, my honey, this is a large town, with a great many houses, and all the same thing, a great many chimnies. You see, the houses were frightened about a year ago, at a big fire that burned down, and ran away, but left the chimnies standing to be responsible for their leaving behind again. The houses are here much the same as they are in Galloway, but little brick part of them is made of wood, and that they are thatched with shingles. They are also pretty uniform, being built both sides of the middle of the street. They have got a wooden church here, and the people are so given to prayer, that they even kneel into it at night. Ah, Judy, what has become of Barney in this, where we know in our parish church of Wonderfully, every Sunday in the week, it's quite empty, and parson O'Dogherty and the clerk, Bryan Mahon, obliged to pray to themselves. You may talk of the lynches in your country, but what are they? they are mere apologies to a Colt Lynch will what's here, frish and troth, I believe he is a greater man than Bryan Gaggerty, the justice of the peace in Ballahaderreen, who died a year ago. This town, and the country round about, is full of majors, colonels, and captains; in fact, every private man here is a captain, or at least a colonel. I expect they will be making one of me—but if so, I'll let you know, that you may have your name called Lady O'Driscol, I'm so full of boasting that I have not room to finish this letter, but must include your very loving husband.

PATRICK O'DRISCOL.

From the New Orleans Picayune.
Egyptian Sketches.

Nightmare and phantasm! what a night!
Are we awake or sleeping—
Guess very much awake, while
Once reminders are a creeping:
'Tis the collossal behind
A ploy, one paleo and shrinks
From jaws of a mammoth dragon,
Se nely of a spinx!

Enormous heads, a staring at,
And turning one to stone:
Round mighty tables, graved with spells
In characters unknown:
A phantom company! that wait
A cadling welcome hail or:
And here are wands as frozen, so
Dreaming Sardanapalus—

Huge lions in red granite, and
Huge sinks cut from grey;
And kings, and princes, and altars, with
Their hand'ons pressed away;
Stocks from the poles of Cheops, and
Obelisks of Karnac—
Learned in hieroglyphics, and
All Greek as far as we can—

Monstrous a ball of wonders that
Might drive a week head frantic!
Gormonds unseen—widely odd—
Gigantically antic!
The relics of a race, that toil'd
With Gods for their comrades,
That left the state their chronicles,
Mountains to mark their graves—

Well, as for stripping Egypt, it's
Like quarrying, you see,
For remains of a world gone bye.
Where all is mystery,
We raise a pick, and fill the mind
With fear and wonde r nicety;
Their sentiments of knowledge, dark,
Unsought and nobody

But scattering the Parthenon!
We raise a bronze shade
Whose tones from every rock and hill,
In echoes and upheard,
Leave us no question—
Reason, and heart we wonder!
The digging up the Moslem, to prove
We crossroused a mother!
Egypt the mighty! well she long
Has may to us spoken,
And—haunted guest! alone true,
Here wanders, o'er her grave,
Her staple sin! now a days
Confined to monumental notes:
And Ah raised are pyramid,
Where he took to raising notes!—PERCIVAL

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

(Continued from our last.)

It may be necessary to observe, lest there should appear any incongruity in the close of this soliloquy, that Mr. Swiveller did not wind up with a cheerful hilarious laugh, which would have been undoubtedly at variance with his solemn reflections, but that, being in a theatrical mood, he merely exhibited that performance which is designated in note-dramas, "laughing like a fiend," for it seems that your fiends always laugh in syllables, and always in single syllables, and never less, which is a remarkable property in such gentry, and one worthy of remembrance.

The fiend-like laugh died away, and Mr. Swiveller was still sitting in a very grim state in the closet's chair, when there came a ring —or, if we may adapt the sound to his then humor, a knell—at the door. On opening the door with all speed, he beheld the expressive countenance of Mr. Chuckster, between whom and himself, a fraternal greeting ensued.

"You've devilish early at this pestiferous old slaughter-house," said that gentleman, posing himself on one leg, and shaking himself with the other.

"Relief," returned Dick.

"Relief!" re-echoed Mr. Chuckster, with that air of graceful trifling which so well became him. "*I* should think so. Why, my good fellow, do you know what o'clock it is—half-past nine A. M. in the street-a ring ?"

"Won't you come in ?" said Dick. "All alone, Swiveller solus. 'Tis now the witching hour—"

"Hour of night ?"

"When churchyards yawn,"

"And graves give up their dead !"

At the end of this quotation in dialogue, each gentleman struck an attitude, and immediately relaxing into great mutual laughter, Dick's morsels of enthusiasm were common among the Glorious Apollos, and where indeed the links that bound them together, and raised them above the dull cold earth.

"Well, and how are you, my bork ?" said Mr. Chuckster, taking a stool. "I was forced to come and see you, for I've got some little private matters of my own, and couldn't pass the corner of the street without looking in, but upon my soul I Henry eighth, King of England, being at issue, the latter resolved to send Francis an ambassador to say fiery and threatening words.—He made the appointment of Richard Pace, to whom he had great confidence. This Bishop said it would be placing his life in too great danger, to a King so haughty as Francis first, "I'll warrant that," said the King—" if the King of France should do such a thing, I would cut off the heads of many Frenchmen, here in my Kingdom." " I believe you my Lord: but which of those heads would fit so well upon those shoulders as this ?" touching his own head as he spoke.

"Bolus, Bolus—Bolus-bye, but judge of your surprise when you see my articled clerk. There's no learn, in him, but he is so amazingly slow and soft. Now, if he wanted a friend, why couldn't he have one that knew a thing or two, and could do him some good by his presence and

conversation. I have my faults, sir," said Mr. Chuckster—"

"No, no," interposed Mr. Swiveller.

"Oh, yes I have, I have my faults, no man knows his faults better than I know mine. But," he added, looking at his watch, "I'm not much remember—every man has his enemies, sir, and I have mine—never mind, out of being more afraid I tell you what, sir, if I hadn't those three qualities that commonly endear man to man, than our articled clerk here, I'd steal a Chubb and a chance, get a round my watch, and run away myself. I'd die disgraced, as I have lived."

Mr. Chuckster paused, enjoyed the fool's bend entirely of the latter with the knuckle of the forefinger, took a pinch of snuff, and looked steadily at Mr. Swiveller, as much as to say, that if he thought he was going to resume, he would find himself mistaken.

"Not contented, sir," said Mr. Chuckster, with a sharp look at Dick, who had hitherto relished the acquaintance of his father and mother. Since he came home from that wild-goose chase, he has been there—extremely home from. He pitches young Bantley besides; yet I don't suppose that beyond the common forms of civility, he has ever exchanged half-a-dozen words with our articled clerk, Richard Swiveller," said Mr. Chuckster, shaking his head gravely, as soon as was met to do when they considering things are quite a little in the family way, and there's a good deal of fair, that if I didn't feel for the governor, and know that he could never get on without me, I should be inclined to cut the connexion. I should have no alternative."

Mr. Swiveller, who sat on another stool opposite to his friend, directed the fire in an excess of sympathy, but said nothing.

"As to young Snob, sir," pursued Mr. Chuckster with a prophetic look, "you'll find that will turn out bad. In our profession know something of human nature, and take my word for it, that the fellow that came back to work out that shilling, will shoot himself one day or always in his true colors. He's a low thief, sir. He must be."

Mr. Chuckster being roused, would probably have pursued the theme further, but for a tap at the door, which seeming to announce the arrival of somebody on business, occasioned to assume a gentlemanly appearance of uncleanness than was, perhaps, quite consistent with his late declamation. Mr. Swiveller, hearing the same summons when he went to resolve rapidly on one leg, until it brought him to his desk, into which, having forgotten in the sudden flurry of his spirits to part with the poker, he thrust it, as he cried "Come in!"

Who should present himself but that very Kit who had been the theme of Mr. Chuckster's wrath ? Master did quite plank up his cravings quickly, or look so fierce, as Mr. Chuckster, when he found it was he. Mr. Swiveller started at him for a moment, and then leaping from his stool, and drawing out the poker from its place of concealment, performed the broad-sword exercise with all the cuts and guards complete, in a species of frenzy.

"Is the gentleman at home ?" said Kit, rather astonished by the uncommon reception.

Before Mr. Swiveller could make any reply, Mr. Chuckster took occasion to enter his indignant protest against this form of inquiry; which, he held to be of a piece with the last. "Impudence, inasmuch as the inquirer, seeing two gentlemen then and there present, should have spoken of the other gentleman as 'he' and 'him' was not impossible that the object of his search might be of inferior quality) should have mentioned his name, and his address, in order to determine his degree as they thought proper. Mr. Chuckster further remarked, that he had some reason to believe this form of address was personal to himself, and that he was not a man to be trifled with, as certain snobs (whom he did not more particularly mentione or describe) might find to their cost.

"I mean the gentleman up stairs," said Kit, turning to Richard Swiveller. "Is he at home ?"

"Why ?" replied Dick.

"Because if he is, I have a letter for him."

"From whom ?" said Dick.

"From Mr. Garland."

"Oh !" said Dick, with extreme politeness. "Then you may hand it over, sir. And if you're wise for one minute, you may wait in the passage, sir, which is airy and well-ventilated apartment, sir."

"Thank you," returned Kit. "But I am to give it to himself, if you please."

The excessive audacity of this retort so overpowered Mr. Chuckster, and so moved his tender regard for his friend's dignity that he declared, if he were not restrained by official considerations he must certainly have annihilated Kit upon the spot; a resentment of the affront which he did not consider, under the extraordinary circumstances of aggravation attending it, could not but have met with the proper execution and approval of a jury of Englishmen, who, he had no doubt, would have returned a verdict of justifiable homicide, coupled with a high testimony to the morals and character of the deceased. Mr. Swiveller, without being quite so hot upon the matter, was rather ashamed by his friend's excitement, and not a little inclined to have at Kit himself, but that he feared he should be overmatched, and the single gentleman was heard to roll violently down stairs.

"I don't like to *second* you, sir," said Dick, "but I may as well step down and see what's the matter."

"Yes, sir," replied Dick. "Certainly, sir." "Then where is he ?" roared the single gentleman.

"He's here, sir," rejoined Mr. Swiveller. "Now young man, don't you hear you're to go up-stairs? Are you deaf ?"

Kit did not appear to think it worth his while to enter into any further altercation, but hurried past the left hand of the Glorious Apollos gazing at each other in silence.

"Didn't I tell you so ?" said Mr. Chuckster. "What do you think of that ?"

Mr. Swiveller being in the main a good-natured fellow, and not perceiving in the conduct of Kit any thing of murderous intention, scarcely knew what answer to return. He was relieved from his perplexity, however, by the entrance of Mr. Samson and his master Sally, at sight of whom Mr. Chuckster precipitately retired.

Mr. Brass and his lovely companion appeared to have been holding a consultation over their temperate breakfast, upon some matter of great interest and importance. On the occasion of such conferences, they generally appeared in the same best half-mourning suits which they wore in a very smiling state, as though their late plots and designs had tranquilised their minds and shed a soothing influence upon their behavior long. In this instance, they seemed particularly gay; Miss Sally's aspect being of a most oily kind, and Mr. Brass rubbing his hands in an exceeding jocose and light-hearted manner.

"Well, Mr. Richard," said Brass. —"How are we this morning ? We are pretty fresh and cheerful, sir—eh, Mr. Richard ?"

"Pretty well, sir," replied Dick.

"That's well," replied Brass. "Ha, ha! We should be sorry to see any article Mr. Richard—why not ? It's a pleasant world we live in, sir, a very pleasant world. There are bad people in it Mr. Richard, but there are good people in it too, and would be no good lawyers. Ha ha! Any letters by the post this morning, Mr. Richard ?"

Mr. Swiveller answered in the negative.

"Ha !" said Brass, "no matter. If there's little business to-day, there'll be more to-morrow. A contented spirit, Mr. Richard, is the sweetness of existence. Any body been here, sir ?"

"Only my friend," replied Dick. "May we be we want a—"

"Friend," Brass chimed in quickly, "or a letter to give him. Ha ha! That's the way the song runs, isn't it ? A very good song, Mr. Richard, very good. I like the sentiment of it. Ha ha! Your friend's the young man from Witherden's office I think—yes—May we ne'er want a—nobody else at all, been here, Mr. Richard ?"

"Only somebody to the lodger," relied Mr. Swiveller.

"Oh, indeed !" cried Brass. "Somebody to the lodger, eh ? Ha ha! May we ne'er want a friend, or a—somebody to the lodger, eh Mr. Richard ?"

"Yes," said Dick, a little disconcerted by the unusual buoyancy of spirits which his employer displayed. "What then, sir ?"

"With him now ?" cried Brass: "Ha ha! There let him be, merry and free, tour rul lal lo, eh Mr. Richard ? Ha ha !"

"Oh certainly," replied Dick.

"And who," said Brass, shuffling among his papers, "who is the lodger's visitor—not a bold visitor I hope, Mr. Richard ? The morals of the Marks you know sir—" when lovely comes stops to folly—and all that—eh Mr. Richard ?"

"Another young man, who belongs to Witherden's too, or half belongs there," returned Richard, "Kit, they call him."

"Kit, eh ? Kit what ?" said Brass. "Strange name—name of a dancing-master's fiddle, eh Mr. Richard ? Ha ha ! Kit's there, is he ? oh !"

Dick looked at Mr. Sally, wondering that she didn't check this uncommon exuberance on the part of Mr. Samson, but as she made no attempt to do so, and rather appeared to exhibit a kind acquiescence in it, he concluded that they had just been cheating somebody, and receiving the bill.

"Will you have the goodness, Mr. Richard," said Brass, taking a letter from his desk, "just to step over to Peckham Rye with this ? There's no answer, but it's time the office was opened and you to go hand. Charges the office with your coach-hire back, you know ; don't spare the other ; get as much out of it as you can—there's no—eh Mr. Richard ? Ha ha !"

Mr. Swiveller solemnly duffed the aquatic jacket, and, in his usual manner, put on his hat, pocketed the letter, and departed. Directly he was gone, uprose Miss Sally Brass, and smiling sweetly at her brother, (who nodded and smote his forehead in return) withdrew.

Samson Brass was no sooner left alone, than he set the office door wide open, and establishing himself at his desk directly opposite to it that he could not fail to see anybody who came downstairs and passed out at the street door, began to write with extreme assiduity, and to whistle in a manner so loud, so shrill, so piercing, so overwhelming, so full of execution, and so little like anything but musical, certain vocal snatches which appeared to be intended for hymns between Church and State, inasmuch as they were compounded of the Evening Hymn and God save the King.

Thus, the attorney of Bevis Marks sat, and wrote, and hummed, for a long time, except when he stopped to listen with a very cunning face, and leaning nothing, went on whistling louder and writing slower than ever. At length, in one of these pauses, he heard his lodger's door opened and shut, and footsteps coming down the stairs. Then Mr. Brass left off writing entirely, and with his pen in his hand hummed his very loudest; looking his head meanwhile from side to side like a man whose soul was in the music, and smiling in a manner quite seraphic.

It was toward this unearthly spectacle that the staircase and the sweet sounds guided Kit, on whose arrival before his door, Mr. Brass stopped his singing, but not his smiling, and nodded affably, at the same time inviting him to him with his pen.

"Kit," said Mr. Brass, in the pleasantest way imaginable, "how do you do ?"

Kit being rather shy of his friends, made a suitable reply, and had his hand upon the lock of the street door when Mr. Brass called him softly back.

"You are not to go, if you please, Kit," said the attorney in the same soft tone, and the same way. "You are to step in here, if you please. Dear me, dear me ! When I look at you," said the lawyer, closing and locking the door, and taking the fire with his back toward it, "I am reminded of the sweetest little face that ever eyes beheld. I remember your coming there twice or thrice when you were quite a child, Kit, and dear fellow, gentlemen in my profession have such painful duties to perform sometimes, that you couldn't carry an excuse for them, Kit."

"I don't sir," said Kit, "though it isn't for the like of me to judge."

"Our calculation, Kit," pursued the lawyer, looking at him in a sort of pensive admiration, "is, that although we cannot turn away the wind, we can shut it out, and we do shut it out, always, to the sheets inside."

"Sheets indeed !" thought Kit. "Pretty close !" but he didn't say so.

"In this accurate, Kit," said Mr. Brass, "on that occasion that I have just alluded to, I had a hard battle with Mr. Quilp (for Mr. Quilp is a very hard man) to obtain there just indulgence the cows and milk which I have foolishly entered some, and that in, (when comfort for you) I am an obscure decrease in the quantity of milk, although the secretions of milk were supposedly greater, and a *powerful* action upon the kidneys of the cows.)

Those results so different from the assertions of more experienced farmers than myself, have led me, nevertheless, to continue my practice from time to time, but with the same result—and I now have come to the conclusion to where the fault lies, and that is in the quantity of water. I do not answer so well as colonel—but what can be said in the object, they are all that I said of them.

My system of feeding, when with me, was to give each cow a pail each night and morning, filling the rack before her with clover hay—observing in the summer-time two weeks' and never no time one.

Then I have changed to red straw, lined up with one pail each of brown stuff to each cut, with hay in the rack night and morning.

Then again I have tried crock of bran with about two pails of water to each cow, and given them, night and morning, with hay in the manger.

And lastly, I have given quart of rapeseed mixed with no bad effects, but never clever lay, or more blades sufficiently rendered, night and morning. This last food I think perferable, besides having good effects upon thinner and color of the butter.

The brown stuff above mentioned is an offal of the millers—rather better it be bran, although not as good as white stuff, and sells me from three ten to eighteen cents per bush. The rapeseed costs me a fip per bushel to grind.

Without entering into farther detail of enlarging upon the subject, I hope there here stated may attract the attention of me of your numerous correspondents, who communicate his experience and knowledge upon subject, bringing in view the article Butter.

Respectfully, your friend, F. H.

Juvenile Department.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post
Sing Together Boys.

TO THE YOUNG SINGERS' SOCIABLES.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 9, 14, 5, 3 is a cape in South Africa.
My 10, 11, 7 is a town in Switzerland.
My 11, 2, 13, 15, 6 is a town in Peru.
My 7, 6, 12, 9, 8 is a city in Arabia.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 17, 16, 6, 8 is the chief State.
My 13, 8, 12, 3 is used by hunters.
My 1, 8, 5, 4 is a town in Persia.
My 4, 1, 10, 12, 1 is a country in Europe.
My 15, 6, 11 is the name of a river.
My 16, 11, 7, 10, 16, 10, 13 is one of the States.
My 2, 11, 5, 16, 12, 3 is a mountain.
My 17, 7, 1 is a town in Europe.
My 3, 5, 16, 15, 12, 11, 10 is a mountain in polishing
My 16, 8, 7, 11, 6, 13 is a small plant.
My 14, 1, 16, 12, 1 is a garden plant.
My whole is the name of a school-book.
An answer is requested.
Schuylkill, Feb. 7th, 1841. S. G.

The solution to the puzzle in the engraved enigma of twenty-three letters which appeared in the Post of the 6th ult. is "General George Washington." And also that of the 13th of twenty-one letters is "Philadelphia Alms House."

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are instantly adapted one to the other, certainly, by these are instantly adapted one to the other, certainly, by these are instantly adapted one to the other, certainly, by these